

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

WE RIDE

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Words and Music by MAKEBA RIDDICK,
TOR ERIK HERMANSEN and MIKKEL ERIKSEN

Moderate groove

Cm9 Fm11

Ride, when we ride, — we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. 'Til we

mp

Cm9 Fm11

die. When we ride, — we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. —

Cm9 Fm11

It's real late, 'bout a quar-ter to one. — I'm think-in' of ev-'ry thing that we've be - come, - and I hate —

Cm9 Fm11



— it. I thought we could make — it, but I'm read-y to jet — this; just wan-na for-get a-bout it.

Cm9 Fm11



I saw her pic-tures and the let-ters she sent. — You had me think-in' you were out with your friends. — I'm so fool-

Cm9 Fm11



- ish. Play me like I'm stu - pid 'cause I thought it was just you and I, — oh. —

Cm9 Fm11



Now I look back on the time that we spent — and I see it in my mind play-in' o-ver and o-ver a-gain.

Cm9 Fm11

'Cause, boy, right now you got me break-ing down and I just can't fig-ure out— why.— But, this is what you—
We

Cm9 Fm11

— said. —
ride. When we ride,— we ride. It's 'til the day that we die.
'Til we

Cm9 Fm11

die. — We used to say,— when we ride,— we ride. It's 'til the day that we die.—
We

Cm9 Fm11

— ride. When we ride,— we ride. It's 'til the day that we die.
'Til we

Cm9 Fm11 6fr To Coda

die. ____ But I re-mem-ber what you used to say. ____ When we ride, _ we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. _

Cm9 Fm11 6fr

Vi-sions in my mind of the day that we met. _ You showed me things that I'll nev-er for-get. _ Took me swim-

Cm9 Fm11 6fr

- ming in the o - cean. _ You had my head up in the clouds, _ made me feel like I'm float - ing, yeah. _

Cm9 Fm11 6fr

— You think I'm play-in' when you know it's the truth. _ No-bod-y else can do it quite like I do. _ All my kiss-

Cm9 **Fm11** **D.S. al Coda**

- es — and my lov - in', — but, ain't no - bod - y bet - ter than us, — yeah, — yeah. —

CODA **Fm9** **Gm7**

— I guess it's o - ver in - def - i - nite - ly, — but, you and I know it's not that eas - y to let —

Gbmaj7 **Fm7**

— go — of ev - 'ry - thing — that we planned — and start all o - ver a - gain. — Hey, —

Fm9

just blame your - self — 'cause you blew it. I won't for - get — how you do it.

Gm7 Gbmaj7

My sweet ba - by, this is where the game ends now. — Some - how, my love, be -

Fm7 Eb/G Ab Bb Cm9

lieve you and me, we can fig - ure it out, — oh. We ride.

Fm11 Cm9

When we ride, — we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. 'Til we die.

Fm11 Cm9

When we ride, — we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. — Gon-na make you say, boy, I wish that you could hold me when I'm

Fm11 Cm9

lone - ly. When I need some - one to talk to, you would phone me, just like ev - 'ry-thing you told — me.

Fm11 Cm9

When we ride, — we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. Boy, you for - got a - bout the prom - is - es you

Fm11 Cm9

made me, and now I let the mem - o - ries just fade a - way, — but I re - mem - ber what you used to say.

Fm11 Cm9

When we ride, — we ride. It's 'til the day that we die.
We ride.

Fm11 Cm9

When we ride, — we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. 'Til we die. — We used to say, —

Fm11 Cm9

— when we ride, — we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. — We ride.

Fm11 Cm9

When we ride, — we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. 'Til we die. — But I re-mem-ber what you used to say. —

Fm11 N.C.

— When we ride, — we ride. It's 'til the day that we die. — We ride.